

Poetry Series

Abraham Williams
- poems -

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Abraham Williams()

Commitment

Dressed magnificently in suit,
Standing at the altar
looking like an usher
thinking of the right words to alter,

Thought pondering in my head,
can i pull through this?
can i be able to forge ahead?

There she is looking radiant in her bridal dress,
fill with smile walking majestically toward the altar,
if only she knows what's on my mind
commitment
that's what i'm scared about

I'm running out of time,
because a few steps more she is staring at me in the eyes,
I love her and wouldn't let her pass me by,
commitment
that's what i'm scared about.

She has been there from the start,
me & her all along,
i really wish there is someone i can talk to,
i have to get some things off my chest,
if only i can be a bachelor just once again,
because commitment
that's what i'm scared about.

i know her love makes me weak,
and i really can't see me without her,
but i really wish this can be just a dream,
if only i'm give the chance to talk with her,
they might be a chance,
she will understand that,
commitment,
that's what i'm scared about.

Suddenly,

she pull me close and whispers into my ear,
i love you and together we shall pull through this,
that's all i needed to bring smile to my face,
i held her by her hand
and before i could say
Romeo & Juliet,
i got married,
I completely forgot about,
Commitment,
The word i was scared about.

Abraham Williams

If Only I Knew

Looking for a spouse
make's the heart twitchy
even if you grow up with the thought
that you can just fetch it
but still elude you like a first kiss
roaming for it like a missing piece

Maybe,
Just maybe,
you've been ransacking the wrong places,
being an aficionado of love
hurts in many phases.

Couldn't i see the face in a dream?
Why take a spin in the wheel of heartbreak?
because my feet grows weak
from this long search for a spouse to be.

Abraham Williams

If There Is A Soul Mate

My cry
is at its zenith
speak out if you will
because finding you is not easy

Miss loveable,
is she already with me?
right in front of me,
or have we dated & parted?

Maybe i'm not making myself known
maybe i have been searching the wrong places,
maybe i'm yet to be @ the right spot @ the right time
Or
maybe she is in disguise
if only she can hear my cry

Every end enriched by them
how will i find the perfect one?
they say
there's enough for everyone
but i'm still waiting in line.

Most relationships seems so momentary
there all good but not permanently.
Who dosen't long for someone to love you
without being told

Someone tell me
why i'm on my own
if there's a soulmate for everyone.

Abraham Williams

In Her Eyes

In her eyes,
so brown and so bright,
in her thought, so real and so white,
face looking like light,
if only she can realise,
how beautiful she looks tonight.

In her eyes,
endless beauty reside,
thought of love swings
from side to side.
one can only see victory in sight,
for her love is a place,
only kings could reside.

As she walk with delight,
being graceful can only explain it light,
for tonight,
i viturlize beauty in disguise.
all this i see in one glance
in her eyes.

Abraham Williams

My True Love

Like a leaf,
my heart soar,
looking for a place to dwell.

Toss and turned
by
pain and disappointment,

But
tonight
crazy beat my heart beats

gazing for a missing piece
to make it a melody

if only you realize that
in your heart

Abraham Williams

The Best Father & Husband I Can Be

If it's a boy

my heart would glow

i will make him blissful

each split second he grows

I will enlighten him that

A man should always be true to his words

I will not only edify him on

How to grow up into a man or a father

But also be a better dad than I I'm

If it's a girl,

I will love her

More than the sun & the moon jointly

I will educate her that life looks long

But love is perpetuity

I will make her smiles infinity

Finally

For her that brought them

To planet earth

To her

I will relinquish my heart

I will make passion flow

Not only through her vein but her soul

I will love her

As long as the sun and the moon

Indurate through out all generation

My love will never alter

I will make every day and night

Be like the first time we met

I may not be the most excellent of husbands

She may have seen or heard

But I will always let her know that

Every minute with me

Her smile will never impede

I will always thank God

For showing her to me

Because I adore her like crazy

Abraham O. Williams

Abraham Williams

Why The Ladies Can'T Resist The Williams

Ladies ponders
What is our Secret?
Men fill with thought
On how to unveil our mystery,
One may look like the other,
both slim but not as a fashion model.
But when I try to elaborate,
They say I speak false.
I told them,

"It's in the reach of our words
The power behind the way we lay it down,
The charisma in the way it comes out of our lips,
And also don't forget
We are Williams,
Williams by genes,
Williams we will forever be,
Williams, that's us".

A lady walked out of the room
and neighbours stares and say:
Who is she?
Before they could blink twice,
Another is at our door step knocking,
Saying "can I come in? '
They say it has to be a charm,
Some say the ladies are under a spell,
But I say,
'It is the power in our touch,
The passion in our eyes,
The magic in our lips',
But above all, don't forget,
We are Williams,
Williams by genes,
Williams we will ever be,
Williams, that's us.

A guy once said.
'Maybe it's the way they dress

Or probably, their tribe may be the key'
But they all wonder what Ladies sees in us?
Contemplating about our inner mystery,
But when I try to show them,
It's a pity they can't see,

It is the way we touch their lips,
The manner in which we caress they hips,
In grace and style in which we make love,
The way we know their needs
and make sure everything is at its peak.
Even with all this,
Don't forget we are Williams,
Williams by genes,
Williams we will forever be,
Williams that's us.

Now I only hope you all understand,
Why ladies can't just resist the "Willies"
Because we don't need to rant or shout,
Or talk real loud,
But when ever you see us passing,
It ought to make you proud enough to say
To the person standing close to you.

It is the way in which they dress,
The swagger in their stride of their steps,
The confident in their voice,
The charm in their eyes,
The power in their touch,
But above all, the secret lies with the fact that,
They are the Williams brothers,
Williams by genes,
Williams forever they will be,
Williams that's them.

Abraham Williams